

# THE THREE H's

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IF ONE'S HEALTH, AND HAPPINESS,  
AND home is good, then there shouldn't be  
anything between yourself and the things  
you want to accomplish in your life. These  
might be described as the 'three Ages,'  
which can make life complete. *But, of  
course, this is an over simplification. For*

instance, this writing wouldn't come together without my good keyboarding ability, (*which my study hall teacher in high school had wisely taught us, because she was paid a good salary, and she wanted to help us.*) Additionally, you would have to have a good keyboard, which works with a technology appliance, or device, to input your thoughts into. Those two things, come to mind first, as being conditions which '*Have got to be present, now.*' So, not everyone is equally blessed. Many are in a time in their life, when they're *just coasting, and soaking in the rays of a friendly sunn.* Not everyone

has a good outlet, *nor does everyone have will to try.* So, in order to make a life arrangement productive, as well as happy, there are a lot of little things that will have to have come through... and this takes a desire to contribute, *and a lot of 'little miracles,' which only an attentive 'Angel,' can really see to.* If a Dad makes his kid earn his spending money, from the age of fifteen, this somewhat can instill an ethic of work, and giving back, or being productive, for the sake of, at the very least, *a good self esteem.* A lot of Dads have good instincts, with their off spring, and can see the clear benefits of building

your own equity. I think, that I myself saw this, and made this connection... *how if I could make digital equity, then that would give me an 'insider role,' with the microtechnology devices, which , In the nineteen eighties, we began seeing on the horizon.* But, for instance, in my case, my Dad gave me two or three cars, all of the years I was in the nest... just gave them to me, so all I had to do was find the right motivation... *get myself to work, so I could earn money. It was learning about the rewards of work.* So, I can write... I have some acquired wisdom, and typing ability, and tools and appliances. *But, I have to*

*tell you some things about myself.* I have scars, from two self injury attempts. It's partly just this, *but many other factors, which make me have to build my life around the migraines, which can either make me shine, like a new dime, or put me 'on my back,' in bed.* It's impossible to predict social outcomes from one day to the next, so, really, I'm non functional, in the normal sense. I just know how to create digital content. Only, I have to receive disability income, due to these bad migraines, and scars, so I can't be a money earning type of corporate player, like a director or a musician who can command a

six figure salary. *I've got to go by my 'fixed income.'* This is both a good thing, and a bad thing... depending on how you look at it, it's always been fine for me. *By the time I needed assistance, I had grown tired of 'toys,' and 'women,' and 'booze,' thoughts of mastering the rat race... I just wanted to be still and quiet, in other words, to be alone with my thoughts. (In hopes that I'd eventually solve the mysteries, and be able to be a well informed writer.)* So, writing only began to over flow, in my life, *as my static existence became 'called by the spirit,' to see what I could see, with a pen and paper.*

I had always wanted to be a writer, or an artist, so the literary works fell into place, right along with the tools, instruments, and appliances. I think, to really break it down, I'm really just called to minister to our societies seniors, and shut ins, with an always changing, exploring, and amazed heart... even I myself can't fully fathom what the Good Lord has done through my life... *and He or She isn't done yet.* At any rate, these are some ideas, and they have 'gotten me going,' mentally speaking, and I have got to pause and do my inner yoga stretches, or else lose sight of my '*inner spiritual vision.*' So, this involves,

imagining putting my hands and arms up, past the sides of my head, mentally speaking, and letting that kind of self nurturance work its warmth and comfort, around my peripheral eyesight, which is where all of my migraines, and tensions tend to develop... along my lateral, medial

side come friends. My worst worries are only neurosis, or so I've found, *and I think that our present day society is far and away the best that has ever been, and, if anything is ever upsetting, or unexpected, it only needs focus of attention to clean it up, and put stuff back together... repair the damage.* But, ninety nine point nine nine



nine out of ten thousand times, everything is just fine. Statistical analysis showed me, *that the biggest cause of mortality, in our society, is cardio attacks, and this is followed closely by stroke.* You can read the statistics yourself. Well, with a little more food in my stomach, here at ten in the morning break, I'll then be good for the day. At any rate, sometimes I'll have a structural issue, or weakness, that has to be seen to... *so I'm given a discernment, and strength to go back, unto what was just written, and make the necessary changes.* This usually brings about the best result. *'A concerted 'hurrah' is not something that*

*people engineer, through checking back and forth, at what others are doing... it's more of a spontaneous arising of a number of signals, all polarized similarly. So, you can see, how people do move in groups. It's only natural, that there is enormous superstition accompanying classic literature... I might can easily see, how through enormous concerted effort, you really can create a 'Mighty Fortress,' and when this sometimes happens over periods of thousands of years, generations and generations, and such appears to fall into place, and come to be, as if by Divine authorship... we tend to call the literature*

*Holy.* But, I can tell you, that much of what we take for granted, as being by Divine Authorship, *were somewhat forced into place, or fannagled, (Some of my artistic pieces, were done 'under the influence,' as well.)* Even a powerful computer favors the autistic, in ourselves... *entire libraries are duplicated and moved with the click of the mouse... that would have taken centuries in ancient times.* A poor person, can easily maximize his or her talents, with computers! The higher eyesight, is still what guides the putting of Classic literature together... and that's not all... **the strongest minds in history have**

**chosen to let their words be written, and told of in stories and lore.** So, there's really nothing accidental in the ways that truth gets written... Higher Ascended beings walk among us, and can be brought into your developing, like iron tools were, to the stone age peoples... if great strength is needed for a thing, it should be of iron, or steel. *And, this is still so true.* Well, I guess that I'll wrap this writing up, and add it with the others, now. All for now, Greg.